



THE SPY

Discovering the Danger of

ARMINIAN HERESIE

and

SPANISH TRECHERIE.

Written by I. R.

Possibile est Satyras non scribere?

Κόραξ κόλαξ, καὶ τῶν σφακτῶν.



Printed at Strasburgh 1628.

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Alas My blushing Visibilities have at
adventure to passe the pike of censure.
Unprovided of any other armes or ornaments
then sincere Loyaltie devoted to my King
and Countreys Service rather then my King
and Countreys I should be for want of
timely discovery of those dangers wherein
the have beene cunningly and intricately
Entangled thrust blindfold up on pike of
forreigne Enemes or the paynards of Domestick
traytors. Sooner had there naked raptures
visited the world had this age afforded but an
Egyptian wisdom to forsake them
fairer to



Zealous Professors and true hearted Patriots
in Great Britaine.

MY blusbing disabilities haue at length adven-
tured to passe the pikes of censure, unprovi-
ded of any other armes, or ornaments, then
sincere loyaltie, devoted to my King and Countreys ser-
vice; rather then my King and Countrey should be
(for want of a timely discovery of those dangers,
wherein they haue beene cunningly and intricately en-
tangled) thrust blindfold upon the pikes of forreyne
enemies, or the poyniards of domestick traytors. Sooner
had these naked raptures visited the world, had this
age afforded but an * Egyptian midwife to forward * Exo. 16.
them. Faine would they haue flutted abroad the last
Parliament, but the supercilious looks of over-awing
greatnesse had so danted these degenerous times, that
none durst adventure, to giue wings to their desire.
Howsoeuer, I hope, their flight home, from a forreyne
Countrey will not now be unseasonable. The raine was
ceas'd, and the windowes of beauen were shut, when
Noah sent forth his returning raven; but the inunda-
tion remayned. All the fabrick falls not, as soone as
ever the foundation sinckes: but the mystery of iniqui-
ty runnes on so many wheelles, that it is to be feared,

The Preface.

the removall of one (though it may slacken) can never
erly hinder the motion. Yet unlesse all be discov-
ed, the danger may be (indeede) partly abated, can
not be wholly avoyded. If any censure me for present-
ing so graue a subject, treading in measure; they may
consider that the whole book is but an explanation of
the Frontis-piece: & such expressions square best with
a metricall proportion. As for statelynes of style,
my scantling of time permitted me not (had I affected
that, more then plainnes, in so serious a matter) to be
so refyn'd. Whatsoever the acceptance be, it proceeds
from a well meaning hart. And I beseech God,
that with the oracles of our Lawes, and ornaments of
our state, (especially with him that is the chiefe of both)
they may worke the same effects, for the preventing of
imminent danger, and providing for the publique safe-
tie, that I desire. Whose consultations that they may
haue free proceeding for the establishing such whole-
some Lawes, as may tende to the advancement of Gods
glory, his Majesties honour, the Gospells encrease, and
the Kingdomes welfare, I will dayly offer up my most
earnest supplications before the throne of grace.
Strasborgh Aug. 23. sty. vet.

Your affectionate though afflicted
Servant and Countreyman,

J. R.

THE SPY.



MYST I turne mad, like * *Solon*
 and write rimes,
 VVhen † *Philippicks* would bet-
 ter fit the times?
 Yes, Yes, I must. For what soe're
 they be
 In presse, or pulpit, dare of speech
 be free
 In truth's behalfe; and vent their grieved mind
 In phrase more serious, or some graver kinde,
 (Though, at the common good, they onely ayme,
 And be as strictly Carefull to shun blame
 As wisdom can devise) : they cannot scape
 The malice of the age. Some mouths must gape
 (VVhose guilty Conscience tells them, this was pend
 To lash at vs) their sland'rous breath to spend
 In their disgrace; and bring them into hate
 As movers of sedition in the state.
 As if truth's friend, must needs be *Englands* foe.
 These rimes, I hope, shall not be censur'd so
 Councels, of old, encourag'd such men still
 (Till those made Councillours did curbe their will)
 VVho boldly would, for publiq; safety, vtter
 VVhat, novv, the best, in private, dare not mutter
 Vnder the *Fleetes* damnation. Nay 'tis fear'd,
 That their advise in *Councell* is not heard
 VVho passe their kewe enioyn'd, or else come short.
 Nor is this strange, for we have *Presidents* for't.

* *Solon* de-
 mentia. si-
 mulans inso-
 litis tibi ver-
 sibus (capi-
 tis periculo)
 persuasit A-
 theniensibus,
 Megarensibus
 bellum infer-
 re Inst lib 2.
 † Certaine
 bitter inve-
 ctive orations
 of demosthe-
 nes against
 Phil. of Ma-
 cedon and of
 Cicero (ini-
 mitation of
 him) a-
 gainst M.
 Antonius.

A

Our

T H E S P Y.

Our fathers dead, their sonnes their courage lost :
 Many of bloud, of spirit few can boast.
 Where now is *Essex*, *Norris*, *Rawleigh*, *Drake* ?
 (At whose remembrance yet proud *Spaine* doth quake)
 Where's *Burleigh*, *Cecill*, all those axletrees
 Of state, that brought our foes vpon their knees ?
 Where are such fearelesse, peerelesse *Peeres* become ?
 All silenc'd ? what, is all the world turn'd dumbe ?
 Oh how hath trech'rous coward feare enchanted
 This plying temporizing age; and danted
 Our noblest spirits ? what dull heavy fate
 Hath lull'd asleepe, and stupefi'd our state ?
 That few will see, at least none dare disclose
 Those plots our forreine and domestick foes
 Haue layd to ruine vs. Shall th' *Austrian* brood
 Abroad be gorg'd, and glutted with the blood
 Of our allies and friends ? nay shall they here
 At home a *Babel* of *Confusion* reare ;
 And none speake to prevent it ? is there not
 Vnslaughter'd, or vnpoysen'd left one Scot
 Dares tell the blindfold state it headlong reeles
 To *Spanish* thraldome vpon *spanish* wheelles ?
 And that those *Pillars* may be iustly fear'd
 VVill fall on vs, that we our selues haue rear'd ?
 Then giue him leaue (for *Stons* sake) to speake,
 whose heart, with griefe, had it no v̄t, would breake.
 Thou therefore, sacred *Mother*, *Christs* deare *Wife*,
 (From whose pure breasts, I suck'd the food of life)
 And thou, deare *Countrey*, (in whose peacefull lap
 First to receiue my breath, 'twas my blest hap

Vouch-

THE SPY.

Vouchsafe t' accept, and graciously peruse
Th' abortive offspring of an vnripe *Muse* :
And suffer not weake insufficiency
To counterpoise his harts true loyalty
In your affections, who to doe you good,
VVould thinke th' exhaustion of his deereft blood
Great happines; and want of liberty
Large freedome: nay, could ev'n contented be
Or for your safety to be sacrific'd
Or your saluation *Anathematiz'd*.

Nor feare I censure, though strict *Cato* read
VVhil'st in the well knowne path of truth I tread,
And travaile in her cause. The subjects vveight
Repells the breath of eu'ry vaine Conceit.
And for *Spaines* agents, and times flatt'ring *Minions*
I neither passe their persons nor opinions.
For God, that doth the hearts of all men see,
Knoves my intentions just and honest be.
„ Tis no vainglorious humour makes me doe it :
Nor doth malicious envy force me to it :
But hate of *Spanish* treason, and true zeale
Vnto the good of Church and Commonweale.
VVhy therefore, armed vvith so iust a cause,
Should I the censure feare of right-full lawes ?
Or once suspect a Check or prohibition
From any but a *Popish* pack'd *Commission* ?
Nor can the *Councell* take such subjects ill,
As to true *Patriots* haue beene vvellcome still.
VVhat, ever yet, did merit condemnation,
Tending alone to publiq; preservation ?

T H E S P Y.

Mistake me not (you *Props* of state) I pray :
 Such bold presumption never yet bare sway
 In my acknowledgd weakenes, as to goe
 About t'informe your well tri'd judgments: no
 I but perswade and not prescribe, incite,
 And not instruct your wisdomes, to what's right,
 Those then of malice shall traduce my name,
 By being guilty, bring themselves to shame,
 Should such squint *Lamian* envions eyes reflect
 On their owne breasts, they would themselves correct
 Before th' would censure others. but such spight
 Shall never mount my *Muses* lowest flight.
 So high this world I prize not, as to close
 VVith falsehoods fauours, and Gods favour lose.
 If friends by flatt'ry be procur'd alone,
 Befriend me heav'n, on earth I'll looke for none.
 Grant therefore (God of truth) into his hands
 I Never fall that holy truth withstands.

Mistake me not you props of state I pray
 Such bold presumptions never yet bare^{sway}
 In my acknowlegd weakenes as to goe
 about informe your well tried judgment no
 I but perswade and not prescribe in The^a
 and not instruct your wisdomes!

The Explanation of the Table Prefixed.



N endles bloody war, that never yet
Cessation, truce, or peace did once admit
From the worlds Cradle, so it's hoary age
Hath still beene wag'd, with vnappealed
rage,

By cursed *Satban*, and his damned bands
Of reprobates, against Christs church. like sands
Her foes in number are : no station's free
From fierce assaults, and furious battery,
When time began this malice first began,
Nor will it end but with the latest man
„ Time shall produce. Thus iustice hath decreed
„ Those shall be crown'd in heav'n, on earth must
To exercise the Churches patience, hope (bleed.
And faith, God hath ordaind a *Turke* or *Pope*
To persecute her saints : her sins to scourge,
And from her purer gold. the drosse to purge
Of vaine corruption, oft he tryes in flames
Her glorious *Martyrs* : and sometimes he tames
Her selfe admiring, and applauding pride
(That on presumption of his loue doth ride
In to that high conceit, the *Jewes* haue told her
Since God hath chose her, he is bound t' uphold her)
By † drawing from her his supporting grace.
That seeing in what a weake and vvretched case

† Neither to-
tally noc ful-
ly, but in the
sencibility of
operation.

T H E S P Y.

She is vvithout his helpe : hovv soone she 'd fall
 (If grace be not her leader *Generall*)
 To *Heresy*, or any other snare,
 The tempter, to entrap her, shall prepare :
 She may rely, vpon his povver alone
 VVho is the *Rock* of her salvation.

To be exposed thus to *Sathans* spleene,
 Of *Christs* true Church, a true marke still hath beene.
 The church malignant, vvwhose prodigious head
 The Diuel is himselfe, vvee, see, hath led
 The Captiue vvorld in triumph : liu'd at rest :
 And most of nations vvith subiection prest.
 No streames of *Martyrs* blood her temples di'de :
 Nor did she persecution e're abide.
 His Cruelty, not to his friends, but foes,
 The Prince of darknes, here in this vvorld, shovves.
 VVhom, but th' *Apostles*, did he sift, like wheate ?
 And whom, like *Paul*, did he desire to beat,
 VVithout, with *Ievvishs* scourges, and vvithin,
 VVith buffets of his fles h-affaulting sin ?
 Such barb'rous tortures, vvho did e're endure
 (VVithout all pity) as the saints most pure ?
 This bold adventurous foe, his fiery darts
 Directs, vvith matchlesse cunning, at the harts
 Of them that are, the best of saints. And vvhere
 He sees the richest graces shine most cleere,
 There he his strongest engines doth erect :
 (If possible) ev'n to subvert th' elect.
 Thus haue vve seene in heate of vvarres alarmes,
 (VVhere bloody fields are pay'd vvith broken armes)

The

T H E S P Y.

The foes redouble all their force and might,
 To breake the battailes, vvhether the gen'alls fight.
 Such vvas the *Syrian* monarchs, * charge to bring
 Captiue, or kill none else but *Israels* King.
 So *Cesar* thought those soldiours vvworthiest grace,
 VVhose poynts still leuell'd at their foemens† face.
 Thus strong temptations, forcibly appli'd,
 Haue made the best of Gods owne children slide.
Lot, Noab, David, Peter, fouly fell;
 Because their gifts, did all mens else, excell.
Adam, in Paradise, no safety found:
 Nay he, that of all safety is the ground,
 Escap'd not vnassaulted: of vvhose fare,
 Good reason, all his servants should haue share.
 Stand forth then, *Roman strumpet*, vviipe thine eyes:
 Pull of thy scales of blindnes: yet be vvise.
 Ere't be too late. Then shalt thou cleerely see
 VVho the erroneous, vvho the true *Church*, be.
 I vvill not (nor is't fitting) here discusse
 Those points of doctrine, vvhere in you from vs
 Are in Diameter oppos'd, as farre
 As bright truth from darke fals hood: such a vvarre
 Requires a larger and more spacious field,
 Then this restrained straine can aptly yeeld.
 VVherefore in freer methode, more solute,
 I leaue your tenents for the schools dispute.
 And yet hovv easy vvere't to make you knowv,
 Humane traditions are (alas) too lowv
 To mate Gods sacred vvord: nor may the vaine
 Inventions of an erring mortall braine

* 1. Kin: 22.
31.

Miles faciens
feri.

Braue

T H E S P Y.

Braue th' oracle of truth. if th' *Arke* to check
Dagon presume, *Dagon* shall breake his neck.
 Hovv easy vvere 't to proue, that saving grace,
 Of our corrupted nature, must take place?
Error hath Champions: 'tis not my intent
 That *Antichristian* Councell, which from *Trent*
 Takes it's denomination to refell,
 Since those blasphemons *Cannons* now doe smell
 O're all the vworld: and you your selues are faine
 Many (for shame) back to revoke againe.
 No (were there no marke else, the Church to know)
 Our truth, your fals hood, this vvould cleerely shovv
 To proue vs *Christs*, and aggravate your sin
 VVe haue the patients, you the agents bin
 In all massacres, treasons, persecutions,
 Close murders, cruell bloudshed, and dirutions
 Of Cityes, kingdomes vvofull devastations.
 Rebellions, povvderplots, and vvrong invasions,
 Perform'd to force mens consciences, and make
 Inconstant soules, vvith error part to take.
 These are the bloody glosses of your text
 VVhich, you vvell hop'd, vve should interpret next.
 And if your projects be not timely crost
 Our freedome and religion both are lost.
 For, that our safety might be vndermind,
 You haue not onely, all your povvers combin'd
 Abroad, but ev'n at home, prepar'd such vvay,
 That vve, our selues, should, our ovvne selues, betray.
 To vvhat end else, did you (in time of danger)
 You, introduce, vve entertaine a stranger

T'our

T H E S P Y.

• T'our reform'd doctrine? was't for Conscience sake
To bring vs to the truth? or was't to make
Entrance, for *Spanish* waspes, to th' *English* hiue
VWhile vve, for conscience, with our selues should
Thus simple truth, hath by your cunning bill (strive?
Assaild without, falsely betrayd within.

And when religions bond's once broke asunder,
No mervaille forreigne *Atheisme* bring vs vnder.
Which, that the Church may better take to hart,
And yet prevent that, for which else she'le smart,
Her dangers here appeare: that when you view them
You better may advise which way t'eschew them.

Truths Fortresse, whose fundation's layd vpon
Th' *Apostles*, *Prophets*, and that *Corner-stone*
VWhereon they build; mortar'd and cemented
VWith blood of *Martyrs* (for the gospel shed)
Then, by degrees, rays'd to the present frame,
By such of ancient, and of later fame, (haue made
VWhose workes, and wordes, liues, lines, harts hands
Truth flourish, error vanish, falsehood fade,
And shak'd proud *Babel*: stands beleaguer'd, here,
On all sides by her foes. Two *Ports* appeare,
,, Gainst which th' assailants (ar'md with fury rage,
And hellish spleene, that nothing can asswage
But blood and ruine) all their engines plant,
And forces bend: here is, of plots, no want,
Or Cunning projects: for their braines are filld
VWith all the stratagems that hell can yeeld.

Religions Port's beleaguer'd by the whore
Of erring *Babel*'s cursed *Paramour*:

A
Castello del-
la verita.

B
Port: ortho-
doxo.

C
The Pope.

B

VWhose

T H E S P Y.

VVhose right hand's armed vvith the fulmination
Of Kingdomes-blasting excommunication :
To send to hell, or some such place, all those
His jurisdiction, or his lawes oppose.
His bull's his buckler : vvherevvith he defends
(As he makes credulous soules belecue) his friends ;
Pardons their finnes, pulls such from *Sathans* payves
As damne themselves, for his vnhallovvd cause.

D Next him, the *Cardinalls* march in pompous sort :
VVh' vvould rather the *defendants* of the port
Corrupt, then force by conquest. This implyes,
They shall not vvant for earthly dignities,
And temp'rall honours, that vvith *Rome* vvill side
'Gainst heaun: in vvordly triumph, those shall ride :
And he, for *Babels* vvhore, vvill spend a soule,
Shall quaffe in fornications golden boule.
Be it so, *Lord*, such their revvard haue here,
And plagues hereafter : but thy children deere
Novv suffer, that they may be after Crovvn'd,
VVhen they shall, in thy cup of vvrathe be drovvd.

E A squadron of fat *Bishops* marcheth next :
VVhose armes are *Pickaxes* in stead of text.

F *Truth*, by the spirit can sustaine no harme :
Therefore they'd batter't, vvith the fleshes arme,

* The Iesui-
tes the foun-
der of whose
order was
Ignatius Lo-
yola.

† A monke
the first in-
ventour of gun
powder.

* Wit. 1605

The last (though not the least in force) consists
Of a vvhole *Legion* of * *Ignatius Priests*.

VVho (hauing learnd the vndermining art
From him, that taught it first to † *Berthold Schwartz*)
Doubt not to make *Truth*'s strongest hold to fly,
VVith * powderbarrells, vp into the sky.

VVhen

T H E S P Y.

VWhen lying, forging, and equivocation,
 Too vveake, they found, to batter truth's foundation,
 And that the seeming'st, reasons they could rack
 From their sublimest braines, reflected back
 Vpon themselues, with shame, and vvith disgrace:
 (For falshood must, at last, to truth giue place
 Though ne're so nearly varnish'd) they betooke
 Themselues to treasons, and their bookes forsooke,
 (As * *Julius* did his keyes) vvith fire and svord,
 In stead of zeale, and the spirituall vvord,
 They take the field: not only to enthrall
 Mens consciences, but liberty and all.
 Thus *arguments* for *armes* they haue refused,
 And *treasons* base for their best *reasons* vsed:
 Thus haue they chose for *Pallas* powverfull charmes,
Mars his more harsh and forcible *alarmes*.
 And not prevailing by far-strain'd *conclusions*,
 Would put dovne *Truth* by lavvlesse vvrong *confusions*.
 This *Germany* too sensibly hath felt
 And smarted for (vvhose soule can chuse but melt
 To thinke on't? vvhere the title to the Crovvne
 Of that vnhappy Kingdome, tumbled dovne
 Truth's best professours. For the plot vvvas layd,
 Before th' election of the *Paltz* *grave* made,
 Hovv to defeate him. This vvvas onely done
 To make him on his owne confusion runne.
 And that they might the eyes of iustice blind
 VVith some pretence of equity: and bind
 Our hands, that vvvere engaged to support
 So iust a cause. How grossely did they sport

* *Pope* *Ant.*

T H E S P Y.

VVith thy mild nature? thou, whose sacred name
 The title of the *Prince of Peace* may Claime.
 How was thy soule abus'd with false relations;
 And, hopes of ne're-meant reconciliations?
 How did that damned *Don*, and's agents here,
 That were, of all thy subjects, plac'd most neere
 Thy nought-suspecting heart, infatuate
 The wisest *Prince* on earth? and captivate
 That iudgment, whereat all the world did gaze?
 Sure he that skrew'd thee into such a maze
 Of error, was no *Spaniard*, but a devill
 Sent vp from hell, to worke the *Church* such evill.
 How couldst thou else vvith patience sit, and see
 Truth's fall, and thine ovvne childrens misery?
 VVhile (as 'tis thought) there vvas more treasure spēt
 In fruitles embassades, and complements;
 Then vvould not onely haue the *Paltz* secur'd
 But in it's bounds the *Austrian* pride immur'd.
 VVer't not for this (blest *King*) and th'old ones play-
 ster,
 Thou might'st (perchance) haue, yet, beene *Britaines*
 master.

Novv *Germany* lyes drovv'nd in her ovvne blood,
 And all that for *Religions* quarrell stood
 Haue suffer'd *Martyrdome*: and *Frances King*
 Is set a vvorke the *Huguenots* to bring
 Into subjection. Yet one sore doth ly
 In th' eye o' th' *Pope*, and's *Catholique Majesty*,
 VVhich needs must be remov'd before the rest
 And thats our land, of * *Heretiques* the nest.

(As

T H E S P Y.

(As they please terme it) howv they this may doe,
Spaines councell, and the *Romane* Conclaue too,

VVith *Beelzebub*, that sits as *President*
 At *Councell* table, haue a long time spent.

VVith forreigne forces to invade a land
 So rich, so vvell appointed, so vvel mann'd

VVith high resolved spirits, that ever bore
 Themselues, in vvarres, victorious heretofore,

And made good prooffe of perfect valour (till
 Base treachery against the valiant's vvill

Did *Generally Mislead* them novv of late,
 And the vvhole vvorld may *Admire all* thereat)

T'invade so stout a people, needs must be
 A dang'rous action, full of jeopardy.

Besides the very thought of eighty eight
 Dants them, and quells such resolutions straight.

VVherefore 'tis safest, in such case to fly
 From open vvarre, to secret treachery.

„ He that intends to bring a countrey vnder,
 „ Either he must, before he lighten, thunder :
 „ Or else rayse vp, and nourish in't a faction,
 „ May make him entrance, through their ovvne de-
 straction.

In eyghty eight, the former they assay'd :
 Then treating peace, vvhen th' had their anchorcs
 vvaigh'd,

To faile to our destruction. But (be blest (blest.
 You heav'ns) their svword vvas turn'd on their ovvne
 Novv of the second project they make tryall :
 (And *Spanish* gold, alas, finds rare denyall)

T H E S P Y.

† Of *PAR-* From *Spaines* exchequer some, some from the † *Popes*
dons &c. A e fed with gold, but more with golden hopes.
 This th' haue attempted long : and how too true
 Tis th' haue prevaill'd (I feare) too late, we rue.
 † A *Religā-* Fi. st, see'ing † *Religion* is the strongest Chaine
do. To ty mens harts together : and 'tis vaine
 To hope for conquest, whiles that *Concords* band
 Enviros (like a wall of brasse) our *Land* :
 His *Holynes* hath learn'd of *Machiavell*,
 (In whom all *Popes* haue ever beene read well)
 * *The Diuel.* T'advise his * stand arbearer, to devide
 Truths chiefeft followers : that while they doe side
 In factions mongst themselves, he may with ease
 Destroy them all, ev'n as himsefe shall please
 By taking part with th'one. Which to effect
Sathan his writts doth readily direct
 To all the peeres of darknes. VVho being met,
 And (capering to the *Councell-table*) set :
 In comes the *Divells Duke*, great *Lucifer* :
 VVhen all, to make obeysance, quickly stir
 Scraping their cloven feet, and lovvely bending :
 Because their honours are from him depending.
 Straight *Beelzebub*, the chosen *President*
 After a hem (that all in pieces rent
 The walls of *Limbo*) an oration roar'd
 To all the *Luciferians*, amply stor'd
 With threatnings : what he sayd, I did not heare :
 If needes you'le know the cause, I was not there.
 But, by the sequell, I perchance may guesse
 That solemnly his hate he did professe

To

T H E S P Y.

To *Truth*, and all her follo'wers : and 's desire
 T'enlarge his empire, and to bring it nigher
 To vniversall greatnes. But there lay
 (To curbe his great designs) a rubbe i'th vway,
Truths *fortresse* : vvhence he often had sustained
 Losse irrecov'able : and seldome gaind
 Ought else, but shamefull falls, disgracefull foyles,
 Or strong repulses. Therefore all their vviles
 Of hellish policy, they novv must proue,
 This let, of their ambition, to remoue.
 All spend their censure, that, since force prevailes not,
Treason must do't : that too too often failes not.
 VVherefore vvith generall voyces they conclude
 That *fiends* in shew of *friends*, must truth delude,
 And so betray her. To this cursed end,
 In humane shape *Arminius* they send;
 Got by *Pelagius*, and in *Rome* nurst up :
 VVhence, drunke vvith superstitious errors cup,
 He's sent to *Leyden* by the *Popes* direction
 To blast the vvorld vvith 's heresyes infection,
 Nor rests th' ambigions crafty monster there;
 But spewes the poyson of's false doctrine here :
 Comes, like a protestant, in shew, before ;
 And vowes he hates the *Antichristian* whore ;
 Disclaimes her tenents : Nay none seemes to be
 More zealous, in the gospels cause, then he.
 (Oh that false tongues were ever made so smooth,
 Or lying lips should haue the power to sooth,)
 Tell him the doctrine of the *Pope* is' true
 Concerning merits, he will censure you

For

T H E S P Y.

For error straight. Say that vve may attaine
 By nature, pover saluation to gaine,
 By vworking it our selues : he vwill reply
 These doctrines are condemnd for heresy :
 And yet (vwhat positiuely he thus denyes)
 By necessary consequence implyes.
 So that obserue him vwell : vwithin you' le find
 A friers hart, as here his coule behind.
 Behold, nowv, sathans masterpiece, t' or'e spread
 The *Church* vvith *Popery*, so long banished.
 Had he, in publique, these his tenents held,
 And justify'd, he should haue beene expell'd
 From all reformed *Churches*, and confuted
 Had he such, *Theses* in the schooles disputed.
 Therefore, vvith truth, dissembling to take part
 He (*Ioab* like) doth closely, vvound her heart.
 And silly soules, entangled by him, ly
 In nets of errors, that they cannot spy.
 Yet though *Arminius*, *Holland* had infected,
 Since vve, his poysonous doctrine had detected,
 And that blest King, most learnedly refelld
 Those false positions seduc'd *Vorstius* held :
 VVhat madnes vvas't, for vs, to foster here
 Those errors, that our *Church* condemned there?
 Had *sathans* instruments beene all vvithout,
 The danger vvere not great : vve need not doubt
 So much our safety. But * vvithin, they lurke,
 That, vnder name of truth's stout st chāpions vvorke
 Her ruine : and to back her, making shovv,
 Betray her, and conspire her overthrow.

* Da chi mi
 fido, mi guar
 do Dio.

7 Da chi mi nō
 fido, mi guar
 dero io.

No soo-

T H E S P Y.

No sooner comes *Arminius* to vntwine
 The bond of concord, and to vndermine
 Religion, vvith condemn'd *Pelagianisme*
 (To make way for the *Pope*) but factious *Schisme*,
 VVith fencelesse *Atheisme*, cold *neutrality*,
 Loose *Epicurisme*, and damned *Policy*
 Are ready t'entertaine him: and declare
 Themselues (perfidious vvretches as they are)
 For him, g'ainst truth receiud. VVherefore, in hast,
 As he is formost, by the diuell plac't
 VVith schismes vvild fire, *Riligious Port* to set
 In a combustion, he is straightvvay met
 By messengers sent to salute him. VVho
 They are, I scarce can yet precisely knowv.
 But *Bishops* Chapleines they should be, I deeme:
 For, by their stately port, no lesse they seeme.
 And such is he, vvwhose purblind *Couznig* eye
 It's objects (as't appeares) doth multiply,
 And make tvvo *Sacraments* seeme sea'vn. Like him.
 (But that his Carriage something is more grim)
 Is he, that takes vpon him to suppress
 All bookes against his *Leyden* friend: vnlesse
 His sence of feeling be a little feed.
 (VVere I his indge) it should be so indeed.
 But him that welcomes first this Heretick,
 His very † looks proclaime a Schismatick.
 He hath *Commission*, with a false forg'd key
 To let this monster in, and so make way
 For all the rest of that accursed crevv
 In truthes chiefe *Martyrs* bloud, their hands t'mbrue.

H 3.

K

† Intus quod
 latet externa
 pingitur in
 facie. Cane
 a signatis.

C

There

T H E S P Y.

These, these, not those at *Clerkenwell* we tooke,
 The strong foundation of our *Church* haue shooke,
 And made *Religion* reele. Our foes we shun :
 But these false faigned friends haue truth yndone.
 Oh vipers most vnnaturall; thus to teare
 The bowells of that mother, held you deare.
 Alas, alas, too true it is I see,
 All men are for themselues; few *Christ*, for thee.
Error preuailes : and while thy sheapheards sleepe
 Wolves in sheepes clothing, *Worry* all thy sheepe.
 VWho, almost, cares which way *Religion* bends,
 So they may compasse their ambitious ends ?
How sone doe those that should firme *Monntaines* be,
 For truth to build on, *leane* to popery :
Laude Romish lawes, and to disgrace endeavour,
 In truth's profession, such as would perseuer.
 So they may rise, they make their betters fall.
 Thus doe they shipwrack faith, loue, soule and all.
 Yet (blest be God) *Truth* ne're was so distrest,
 But she had still some *Champions* (those the best)
 T'abet her quarrell. See the faiths *defender*,
 VVith's brandish'd sword, is ready ayd to lend her,
 And thouhands more of soldiours stout there be,
 VWhich never yet, to ertour, * bow'd their knee,
 For truths sake, would, in midst of faggots dance :
 Yea *Bishops* some. But see a luckles chance
 Befalls one *Prelate* : hastning to repell
Arminius and's adherents back to hell
 For feare of faction. He himselfe is tane
 By proud *Ambition* : that is still the bane

* Km. 19. 18

M

N

Of

THE SPY.

Of all religious acts, the roote of evill,
 The Character and darling of the devill :
 And violently (I know not why) 's throwne downe,
 Vnable to resist, ev'n by a frowne.
 Me thinkes 'tis pittie, for a cause vniust
 That godly gravity should ly i'th' dust.
 But, though he fall, himselfe (he sayes) shall rise.
 † And he shall fall, when none shall vvet their eyes. † *Tu nullo*
 How speed the rest : their vvell meant labour 's lost : *plangente.*
 A bald *appa'ritour* hath their iourney crost : *O*
 VVho muzz'ling them, by virtue of his box
 Extorts the spirits svord from th' orthodox.
 Nor doe these flattr'ing *Prelates* cease to bring
 Such men in hatred, dayly, vvith their *King* :
 And falsly, that th'are *Calvinists*, report
 Onely to make them odious in the court.
 Nor is 't vnlike, some hope, by pleasing so
 The Kingdomes secret bane, and Churches foe,
 They may, in this golden corrupted state,
 Bishopricks purchase, at an easier rate
 Then the chiefe-justice-ship. Thus *Error* beares
 Her selfe aloft : while *Truth* (bedevv'd vvith teares
 To thinke vpon the wofull sad events
 Schismes ever bring vpon the *Church*) laments.
 For, if the monuments of former ages
 VVe search : and studiously turne ore the pages
 Of all historians : they vvill shevv vs plaine,
 No state, or Kingdome ever did sustaine
 Such fatall dovvnfalls, gene'ral devastations,
 Finall subversions, and depopulations,

THE SPY.

By open foes : (though ne're so fiercely bent)
As by intestine civill broyles. How went
The *Gracian Monarchy* to nothing? why
Lost *Rome* her greatnes? vwherefore doth she ly
Buryed in her owne ruines (who vvas once
The glory of the East) an heape of stones?
But aske antiquity, how these did fall,

*En quo discordia cives,
Perduxit miseros. Virgi.

'T will answere,* discord hath or'ethrowne the all.
Enquire of *Carthage*, and her rubbish towers
Will cry, would *Hannos'* house had ne're beene ours.
Aske how the *Thracian* empire's stately seate
Became a slaue to *Mahomet* the great,
How we lost all those Countreies in the East,
And how that land our Saviours presence blest?
Truth must reply, dissension was their fall.
And *Christian* princes discord lost them all.

† Coring. 9.
gli.

* Christianus occasus
intestinis discordijs laborans.

This was spide wisely by a graue † *Basba W*,
And as a strong perswasion vs'd to draw
Great *Soliman* to *Rhodes*. For while (quoth he)
The *Christian* princes thus divided be,
They hasten their * destruction. 'twas too true.
This Counsaile *Rhodes* and *Hungary* did rue.
Civill dissensions are most mortall ever:
" But when religion breeds them, then they sever
" The very soules of men. This nature makes
" Become vnnaturall : it no notice takes
" Of father, brother, friend : but all doth vse
" With like Contempt, with equall hate pursues.
" VWhich *Sathan*, (th' enemy of humane peace.
The gospels glory, and the truths encrease)

Per-

T H E S P Y.

Perceiving; and by long experience knowing,
 That nothing keepes religion more from growving,
 Then *Church* contentions. As the surest way
 To rayse vp errour, and make *Truth* decay;
 He hath suborned, in all ages, those (pose.
 That, vnder † *Christ*s ovvne name, should *Christ* op-
 None's hurt, but by himselfe: to *Christ* none is
 A foe so mortall, as he, that seemes his.
 Schismes in the church, are like, i'th' soule, a vvound:
 To cure't no *Æsculapius* can be found.
 Th'are like * *Elias* cloud: though small, at first,
 Yet still encreasing; and being dayly nurst
 VVith male contented humours: at the length,
 They (by degrees) attaine to so much strength;
 Truth's suune is by them overhadowed quite,
 And, like a tempest, on the church, they light,
 Or'ewhelming, vvith a bloody, inundation
 Cityes and kingdomes, ev'n to desolation.
 Such sad proceedings had the *Arrian* errour;
 VVhich, first contemn'd, prou'd aftervvards a terrour
 To all the vvorld. That sparke, whence once it brake
 To flames, made *Europe*, *Asia*, *Afrike* quake.
 And so obscur'd the Churches glory over,
 She never could her lustre yet recover.
 So vvvas th' † *Arabian*, in *Heraclius* dayes
 (Whom *Sathan* did another agent rayse
 Truth to disturbe) vvhen he began to broach
 His damned *Dogma's*, fitter of reproach
 And scorne reputed, then repress't to b'e
 By force, or Councells censure. And thus he

† Qui sub
 nomine Chri
 stiano. doctri
 na resisterent
 Christianæ.
 Tertul:

† Mahomet.

T H E S P Y

(Though an vnread *Barbarian*) after came,
 By this connivence, to attaine such fame
 For false supposed truth (since no man could
 Gainſay, as it vvas thought, becauſe none vvould,
 This nevv-ſpring doctrine) that it quickly grevv
 Through force and juggling of this *Pagan Ievv*
 To ſuch an height of greatnes, and of povver,
 That from that age, vnto this preſent hover,
 His barb'rous proud ſucceſſours ſtill haue beene
 The executioners of *Sathans* ſpleene,
 And heaviest ſcourges, for the Goſpells ſide,
 That ever *Chriſtendome* did yet abide.

„ So fatall 'tis : (oh then vvhat ſtate vvould doe' ?)
 „ To let an errour, in the church, take root.
 If later times examples better take,
 And in mens minds deeper impreſſion make :
 What frequent ſtreames of bloud of Chriſtians drevv
 The mad, phantaſtick, giddy-headed crevv
 Of *Germane Anabaptiſts*? to maintaine
 VVhoſe groſſe erroneous tenents, there vvcre ſlaine
 Thrice fifty thouſand ſoules : vvho loſt their breath
 In that falſe quarrell by a timeles death.
 If then th' obtruſion of nevv dogmatiques
 Vpon th' abuſed *Church*, ſo deeply pricks
 Her grieved hart : if it her quiet marre
 And turne her happy peace to bloody vvarre :
 VVhat *Belials* brats, or *Bichris* ſonnes could find
 In hart, to be ſ'vnnaturall and vnkind
 As to that mother, ill for good, to render
 VVho hath beene ever, of their vvellſate, tender?

Oh

T H E S P Y.

Oh that such dang'rous serpents ere should rest,
 I'th' choysest mansions, of a Kingdomes brest,
 VWould suck her hart bloud out : it vvere too much
 In monster-moulding *Africk* to find such.
 VWho then would ere suspect a monstrous seed
 And more prodigious *Africk* ere did breed
 Should spawne in *England*? in so cold an ayre
 VWhere matter of corruption should be rare.
 That then, that doth this mi'shap'd births create
 Is not the sunne of zeale, but fire of hate,
 And slime of pride and treason : these they be
 That turne a man into a prodigie.
 And such, there are too many : who doe hope
 And strongly labour to reduce the *Pope*,
 VIf her'd b' *Arminius* : that themselfes, in time,
 To th' honour of a *Cardinalls* cap, may clime :
 First let them breake their necks. And let that hand
 Be ever mark'd with th' ignominions brand
 Of infamous sedition, whose *appeale*,
 For *Spanisb-Englisb* favour, not for zeale
 To God or truth, did hither first transferre
 The *Belgian Heretick*, to make vs erre.
 Did we not see, of late, what sad effect
 This doctrine wrought, in that pernicious sect?
 Had not the *States*, like, to their cost, t'haue felt
 (By th' trecherous designs of *Barnevelt*,
 His sonnes, and others) what religious fruites
 We might expect from such seditious brutes?
 If, the same danger, we had meant to shun,
 VWhy, the same hazard, did we rashly run?

Nor

T H E S P Y.

Nor vvere these tenents in the schooles discusst
 (Fit places vvhether such paradoxes must
 Be controverted) but in publiq; print:
 (To make vnlearned vulgar eyes to squint
 From truth on falshood) all the land about
 These dang'rous bookes are cast, to make men doubt
 The truth receiv'd: and not resolving vvhether
 Safely to stand, or to vvhether side t'adhere,
 To fall as fast to *Rome* or atheisme

As* those in *Arrius* time to *Gentilisme*.
 Better discretion from the heathens lawes
 Might be observ'd. For no religious cause
 VVith them, vvas handled' mongst the vulgar sort.
 And vwith the *Turckes*, his life he forfeites for't
 Dares question any. Learned *Varro* shut
 Such bookes in schooles and private closets. But
 Boue all th' Apostles and the fathers vvere
 Herein most chary. For vvhether ever there
 Sprung any diff'rence'rvvixt them: they ne're made
 Saucy appeales to temprall Kings, to shade
 Or bolster up their fancies. None did write
 Bitter invectives gainst his opposite:
 Nor clamorous bills in any princes court
 Put up. but* lovingly they did resort
 I'th' feare of God together: there propose
 Their doubtles, alleadge their reasons, confirmethose:
 And then determine from Gods sacred word
 VVhat must be followv'd, vvhether must be a horr'd.
 Good shepherds lead their flocks to feeding, nigh
 Those pleasing rivers, that streame* quietly

* πολλὰς χει-
 ρισιανίζειν α-
 πέρεπεν η
 διαφωνία
 των δογμα-
 των Sozom:
 Scholis ac
 parietibus
 clausit. Aug.
 de C.D.

* Act. 15.

* ἐφ' ὕδατος
 αἰτῶν παύσεως
 Sep. Ps. 23. 2

And

THE SPY:

And not in whirle pooles. Those of highest place
 Shall haue fruition in th' almighty's grace,
 That draw most soules vnto him. VVhere shall they
 Become, that fright vnstable soules away?
 Consider this, all you, whose hot desire
 Of worldly honour, far surmounts the fire
 Of your cold zeale. And fix in heav'n your mind,
 Where, onely, lasting honour, you shall find.
 So shall, our Church, be happy in her seed:
 So shall she be, from present dangers, freed:
 So shall the Gospel, 'mongst vs, ever flourish:
 So shall our state, the true professors nourish:

So shall the God of Truth your labours blesse

And your endeavours Crowne with wish'd succeffe.

*And not in whirle pooles those of highest place
 Shall have fruition in the almighty's grace
 That draw most soules vnto him and here shall they
 become that fright vnstable soules away
 Consider this all you whose hot desire
 Of worldly Honour far surmounts the fire
 Of your cold zeale and fix in heaven your
 mind
 where*

D

PORT

as I walk thro' the

Now rise up, I praye help me to an
A mystery shall make the ^{col.} ^{grow}
for all true English hearts which to becom.
These boundles of I praye of things did ever

Port della Fidelita.



Ow rise vp *Raſleigh*, helpe me to vnfold
A myſtery, ſhall make the bloud grow
cold feate,
In all true *Engliſh* harts. VWhich to de-
Thoſe boundleſſe braines of thine did ever
beate,

(Till *Wiſedome* ſwallow'd *Spaniſh* figges.) and thou
Great *Leſters* treach'rous gholt aſſiſt me novv
To vnrip *Treaſons* bowells. That (may be*)
Hath harbour'd in as great a *Peere* as thee,
As highly honour'd, and as highly plac'd
In Offices of vveight : more highly *grac'd*.
And novv you *Catilines*, that agents are
For *Spaines* deſignes; to hang your ſelues prepare.
For we already haue (though late) detected
Your *Treaſons* (bleſt be God) ere th'are effected.
Nay novv our eyes, peace blinded long, haue found
The plots, the meanes to worke by, and the ground
Of your attempts: VWhereby y' haue ſlily ſought
Our *Engliſh* freedome (*Traytor like*) t'haue brought
To forreigne ſlaviſh thraldome. And our land
T'haue made a *Province* vnder *Spaines* Command;
Novv haue we your conceal'd devices ſpide
To weaken ours, ſtrengthen the aduerſe ſide.
Now haue we found, hovv the *Cinq; Ports* of ſtate.
The Gate of Loylty. Hath enclind, of late,
(As far as yet it could procure *Commiſſion*)
By th' vndeſcry'd darke by path of *Prodition*

* To ſtand

P
Port della
Fidelita.

D 2

In

T H E S P Y.

Into our *British Ile* to let that foe.

VVhose greatest ioy would be our overthrow.

This how they haue attempted : and how far

2

Prevail'd : we must enquire of *Gendemar*,

That *Magazine* of craft, the *Divels* factour

Th' authour of all pernicious plots, and th' actour;

He, he, in time of peace, that lull'd asleepe

A Kind of
It like an
ian Rat
: creepes
it he belly
a sleeping
ocadile
eats out
guts.

Our *Salomon* : † *Ichneumon*-like to creepe

Into his bosome. VVhere too long he sate

To spy our secrets, and anticipate

Our foreknowne Counsailes and attempts : that fox

VVho, by his cunning wiles, pick'd all the locks

Of state : he that, like *Phocius* sonne, him sway'd

(VVhich way he pleas'd) whom all the land obay'd.

That *VVitch*, whose charmes enchanted vs so farre

Brasse pia-

As to bestow our * instruments of warre

To be imploy'd against our selues (a crime

Ne're stupid state committed till that time)

He, he, that by procuring † *volontiers*

VVituesse
s sending
oloriters to
eden agt.
en marke
land agt.
vede, Arch
ic: agt. the
ates &c.
cut one
others
roates.

For *Spaines* allies, 'gainst ours, in halfe seav'n yeares

More *English* blood, by *English* armes, did spill

In time of peace ; more *English* vet'ranes kill

By *English* vet'ranes. Then in ten were slaine

In time of vvarre, in *Belgia*, *France*, or *Spaine*.

He that brought *Ravvleigh* to vntimely rest

For knowing how, his master, to infest

Best of all *Captaines* living : he that made

Our iustice, to his will, a very *Iade*.

He that vvith hopes of a pretended match,

Great Britane, in a purse-net thought to catch.

He,

T H E S P Y.

He, he that, all times : in all shapes was clad :
 The craft'ſt agent ere the *Diuell* had ;
 The *Spaniſh Philips* graue *Achitophel*,
 That *Matchiavilian Oracle* of Hell.
 He, on this ſide, appears truths formoſt foe :
 For all his actions have approu'd him ſo.
 Juſtly may he, *Spaines* colours, then advance
 'Fore th' *Auſtrians*, *Flandrians*, or the men of *France*.
 For his ſuccesfull plots haue wrought thoſe harmes
 They haue but executed vvith their armes.
 T'vndoe, by *Engliſh meanes*, this diu'l projected.
Truth and the *Palsgraue* : vvhich he ſoone effected.
 And therefore rightly his deviſe proclaimes
 VVhereto he allvvayes bent his fox like aimes.
 VVhen foxes, muzzled lyons, lead ſo tame
 They dare not ſtir for feare of check or blame,
 'Tis vvondrous eaſy for a *Spaniſh* dog
 Vpon that *Lyons* vvhelpes t'impoſe a Clog.
 This riddle needs no *Oedipus* t'expound it :
 For, too true, *Englands* onely *Daughter* found it,
 Vnto her ovvne and royall offſprings Coſt.
 For his helpe vvanting, vvhom ſhe truſted moſt
 (That vvvas by nature, and *Religion* both,
 The tie of common danger, and by oth
 Bound to defend her countrey, and Gods cauſe)
 Forſaking her : ſhe fell into the payves
 Of danger : and hath ſhelter'd, ever ſince
 Vnder the vvings of the *Lovv-Countreys Prince*.
 To our eternall ſhame : vvhom no regard
 Of honour, nature, common faith, reppard

Re.

THE SPY.

Reseru'd in heav'n, for those their liues shall spend
To beate dovvn error, and the truth defend
Could ever dravv *Truth*, falling, to sustaine,
Or replant them in *Heidelburgh* againe.

Oh that vve c^dre vvere forc'd to be disloyall,
To such a gracious *Princess*e and so royall;
How (vvithout indignation) can the eyes
Of heav'n, such irreligious Covvardise,
And sluggish dull stupidity behold?

R

† Ph of Ma-
ced. thought
no gate so
strong but an
asse laden
with gold
might passe
it. He was
not far from
truth I feare.

V What made the *English* thus, but *Indian* gold.

Had not *Spaines Philips* † *Macedonian Asse*

Permitted bee'ne our *Loyall gate* to passe

(Driv'n by th' incarnate diu'l) they had not bin

So deeply drench'd in woe: nor we, in sin,

But things being thus: and our supplies kept back:

Our friends, the *Gospell*, *Paltz*, went all to wrack.

V What could (but Cursed thirst of tempting coyne)

Our safety, in their ruine, vndermine:

To bring vs downe, what readier meanes could be

Then vs to cause to breake Confed'racy

With our allyes? that, so, our strength divided,

Might broken be vvith ease: and we derided

For vvillfull blindnes: that would not prevent

Those dangers could not be but imminent

Better had treasure undiscover'd layne

In hell for ever: then t'haue beene the bane

Of honourable actions: and to cause

The shamefull breach of God and natures lawes.

Why, why (abused *statesmen*) haue you thus

Your selues blindfolded, to endanger vs?

Could

* φίλῆς ὡς
τυφλὸς πλάσσει
καὶ εἰς γῆν
καὶ ἐν ταλάτῃ
ἐν τῇ θύρᾳ.

T H E S P Y.

Could you be ignorant that th' *Austrian* might
 * At length, vould on our shoulders heavy light?
 Seing *Religion*, but that sugar'd baite
 VWherevvith, to catch mēs freedoms, they lay vvaite,
 And fish for a fift *Monarchy* no other
 But a cloake of *Pretence*, to hide and smother
 Their proud ambitious ends: vvhereto t' impose.
 Limits of right and title, vvhere t' enclose
 The swelling sea, confin'd vvithin a grate.
 Since then *Religion*, and invete'rate hate
 'Gainst vs, (as they that haue opposed most
 Their great'st designs, and vvweighti'st projects crost)
 Enfor'ed, in vs, a double interest
 In that long plotted quarrell: vvhy addrest
 Not vve, in time, our succours? vvhat did then
 The forc'd detention of the *Englishmen*
 But ev'n our friends betray, our selues pull dovvn,
 And helpe t'advance, and spread, th' *Imperiall Crowne*?
 VVe * *Germany* at *Austria's* foote haue layd'
 Because *Prince Fred'rick* vve refus'd to ayd.
Spaines valour made th' *Imperiall* greatnes rise
 Not halfe so much, as *English* Covvardise.
 A humane body (in this case) is like
 Vnto a states great body *Politique*
 In th' one, to keepe disturbing humours low
 Preserues from sickues: so to curbe a foe
 In th' other, frees from danger. Keepe out sin
 In it's first motions, scarce 't can e're come in.
 But giue it entrance, suddainly t' vvill raigne,
 And hardly ever be expell'd againe.

* π'ς ἔτις
 ἐν τῇ ἐξῆς
 ὑμῶν ὅς τε α-
 γνοῖ τὸν ἐκεί-
 νον πο' λημιον
 δευρο ἔξοιτος
 Dem. Olynz.
 I.

* ἐξ ὁμοῦ αὐτῶν
 (ὡ' αὐτοῦ
 αθηναῖοι)
 τὸν φιλιπποῦ
 ἡμεῖς καὶ οἱ
 the same ca-
 se Dem. Oly.
 I.

Princip
 obsta.

See

T H E S P Y.

See then (abused *Britanies*) see at length
And mend your errours : reassume that strength
Hath beene abated by your vaine excesse
Your soft effeminacy and vvantonnes.
These idle pleasures did your Courage tame,
So *Cyrus*, once, the * *Lydians* overcame.

* Inft. l. 2,

Draw out those swords in peace have lōg time rusted,
And since howv far a *Spanyard* may be trusted
You novv perceiue (vvho promises and vowes
Not onely, for his ovvne advantage, bovves

Fides non est
tenenda cum
hæreticis.

V Which vvay he pleaseth : but vvith perjur'd hand
Slightly (*Lysander-like*) doth breake the band
Of sacred oathes, expressly 'gainst the vvord)
V Which even *Turkes* and *Pagans* haue abhorr'd
Trust him no more, be sure, no more regard him :
But, as he hath deserved, so revvard him.

Nor haue thy projects, vvith thy life, an end,
Old *Spanish* fox, vvhile there's a *Spanish* friend
In th' *English* Court, to execute thy vvill :

But stratagems of such like nature still

V Ve must, against our state, expect. For vvho
But vnto *Spaine* a friend; a faithlesse foe
To *Englands* good, would giue advise to breake
Our peace with *France*, to make our party weake,
And force th' affronted *French* in league to close
Offensue and *defensue* with our foes ?

V Whereas the way to safeguard vs, and keepe
Proud *Spaine* at such a bay, she durst not peepe
Beyond her confines, vvvas with *France* to hold
Good correspondence, So we might be bold

(Thus

T H E S P Y.

(Thus countenanc'd) courage and life t'infuse
 Vnto the *Belgians* : and to make them bruiſe
 The head of his ambition, till it Crack,
 Borne, and aſſiſted by ſo ſtrong a back.
 This then was but a *Spaniſh* plot, t'intangle
 Our armes in ciuill broyles : for while we wrangle
 With *France*, deſigning to the *Dane* no ayd ;
 His townes, the *Auſtrian*, at his foote hath layd.
 Beates him frō *Holſteyn*, makes him ſtill giue ground,
 And threatneth to be maſter of the *Sound* :
 Which if he be, then muſt we make great ſtore
 O'th' ſhips we haue, for we ſhall ne're haue more.
 'Tvvixt brothers then, this v unexpected breach,
 V Vas not ſo much for malice, as to teach
 Our foes the time t' invade vs : having thus
 Pull'd (like curs'd *Iſmaël*) all the vworld on vs :
 Provoking ſome, and other friends abuſing :
 V Vitnes the lavvleſſe ſtaying and peruſing
 The letters of that ſtate, vve ever found
 To vs in league of friendship, firmly bound.
 Hovv many bones, likevvife, to rayſe vp iarres
 Betvvixt our neereſt friends the *Hollanders*
 And vs, haue oft beene caſt? that vve, bereſt
 Of all aſſiſtance, might, alone, be left
 Vnto the rage of all the vworld expos'd.
 Thus haue our actions aym'd (if rightly nos'd)
 At loſſe of honour : and to bring our ſtate
 Amongſt all nations to contempt and hate.
 Nor, that remonſtrance, vvill I feare to blame,
 Although I ſavv prefix'd the authours name ;

E VVhe-

T H E S P Y.

VVherein the quarrell, *Rochell* to support
Religion was (poore soules) they 'le suffer for't.
 This was the onely way, indeed, to draw
 All that are Champions for the *Romish* law
 'Gainst the *Reformists* : and to bend their spleene
 VVholly at vs : because we still haue beene
Truths ablest *Patrons*. Till the *Gospells* light
 Should be (which God forbi'd) extingues h'd quite.
 This, blest King *James*, thy wisdom did foresee,
 And, being fear'd, prevent as carefully :
 Lest, Civill discord from the deepe vnbound'
 All *Christendome* should in her bloud be drown'd.
 Nor did there want a plotted grosse abuse
 Might giue iust cause, to vs, to breake the truce.
 Our *Admirall* the *French*, some ships hath lent,
 VVhich were, he knew, 'gainst *Rochell* to be sent :
 This could not chuse, but in our stomacks breed
 A secret grudge, and so it did indeed.
 These ships be'ing then detain'd, to open flame
 The sparke breakes out : and quite burnes downe the
 Of that Confed'racy we late had rear'd (frame
 Gainst *Spaines* designs, by both states iustly fear'd'.
 And now, a huge *Armado*, giues assault
 To th' *Ile* of *Re*, as if we meant with salt
 To powder *France*. Our fleete environs th' *Ile*
 And yet it is not taken, all this while,
 To shew our courage, though, is free from dread;
 And vvh'at trimme stratagems of warre, w'haue read,
 We scorne to man th' abandon'd little *Fort*,
 Or with our navy to secure a *Port* ;

T H E S P Y

Although we rue the issue, what care they
 That seeke our good, *the cleane contrary way?*
Torax (that, to the *Spanyards* next, doth lead
 A squadron of proud *Monsieurs*, vvho doe tread
 Their march in galliards, and in 's banner beares
 A *Cock* insulting 'cause avvay he feares
 A *lyon*) kindly doth a vvwhite mare send
 For ptesent, to his long expected friend.
 Which vvvas from others of that hue descry'de
 By a blevv scarfe before her shoulders ty'de.
 These favours vve requite, since they begin them,
 With *Pyes*: pray God there vvvere no papers in them.
 VVhat these *Commanders* meant, or vvhereunto
 These missives tended, vve vvill leaue to you
 (*Sage British Senate*) but, I feare, you' le find,
 Our *Englis^h* leader had a *French mans* mind:
 Hovv, ever, else, vvhen th' *Ile* vvvas compas'd round,
 Had they such vndisturbed entrance found?
 Vvlesse vvith legends you vvould blind our eyes
 And make vs thinke they drop'd downe frō the skyes.
 Or that from th' earth, like *Cadmus leeth* they sprung:
 Or else engend'red in the ayre they hung:
 (And that Conceit might vvell for currant passe.
 One squadron of them, scene at *Wantage* vvvas)
 Or make's beleue because they came so soone,
 They leap'd downe frō the mountaines in the *Moone*.
 Or that sir *Hugh* of *Burdeaux* thither sent
 Iuvisibly, a fayery *Regiment*.
 Or that th' vvvere shot in *Archimedes* gin.
 From *France*, and so the *Iland* lighted in.

Gallus galli-
cus.

T H E S P Y.

Howv ere (no *English* ships, or povver vvith standing)
 Ev' nas they pleas'd, they had a quiet landing.
 Then like a storme orevvhelnd our men, that had
 'Gainst such impressions, no entrenchments made,
 Of any moment, but securely lay.
 As *France* had *England* beene. Yet might the day
 On th' *English* side beene won, had th' horse gone on.
 VVith thy couragious resolution
 Heroick *Cunningham* : or vvith thy hart
 VVhom neither losse of bloud, nor stinging smart
 Of raging vvounds could ere enforce to yeeld
 (*Brave Rich*) oh that this pen of mine could build
 An everlasting *Pyramis* of prayse
 Your fame and vvorth, aboue the starres, to rayse.
 But you not back'd, the rest, to saue their throates,
 Did drovvne theselues, because they vvanted boates,
 (For they had ships enough) you, that haue eyes,
 May reade these riddles, spy these mysteries.
 Let then those partiall tongues, these things impute
 T' inevitable fate, be ever mute.
 And tell me (if you dare of speech be free,
 That of your gen'ralls valour *Praco's* be)
 If, as you say, he ventur'd so i'th' vvarres, (res?
 VVhen few scap'd life, how could he scape from scar-
 Howv many *French* did his great provvesse kill?
 VVhat vvounds receiu'd he? vvhat bloud did he spill?
 Th are not *Lambs* philters, nor a *Beldames* charmes,
 Can flesh and bloud, secure from gen'rall harmes.
 But say he did : vvas 't not as like as not,
 That *Torax* present made him free from shot?

VVho

T H E S P Y.

VWho durst not presse into the midst of's foes,
 VWhen he is sure he shall receiue no blowes?
 But had he beene so: * (for I' de not detract
 Deserved vvorth from any) was't an act
 Of vvholesome policy, one that vvas vntrayn'd
 In feates of vvarre, nor ere experience gain'd
 In former service, and yet scorn'd to be
 Advis'd by men of try'd sufficiency,
 So many vvorthyes should vntimely lead
 To ruine, vvarn'd before, vnquestioned?
 Once in a month, to take a lease to raske
 In *Machiavell*: or, vvearied vvith a maske,
 To reade ones selfe asleepe in *Aelian's tacticks*,
 Makes not a gen'rall, but tri'd *Morgans* practicks.
 Thy *Holsteyn* (iniur'd *Dane*) had ne're beene lost:
 Had vve, in thy defence, imploy'd that host,
 Commanded by some one, vvell knowne to be
 Faithfull, and of well try'd sufficiency.
 I envy honour to no loyall hart:
 But from my life I could haue wish'd to part,
 So (noble *Essex*) thou, or thou, whose name
 Addes a *Rich* ornament to *VVarwicks* fame,
 Or thou (vvhom *Newport* sounds) victorious *Vere*,
 Had (as you best deserv'd) led th' *Englis h* there.
 Then *France* had found, our ancient *British* might
 (Though long time layd aside) not rusted quite.
 Then had not your triumphant soules, for shame,
 Blush'd (matchlesse *Englis h Hero's*) that your name
 We doe but beare, having your courage lost:
 And, of your victories, can onely boast:

* Neq; enim
 beneficia ma-
 ligne, detre-
 ctare meum
 est. Mat. 13.

T H E S P Y.

VWanting your harts, your acts to imitate.
 Nor had the *French*, then, at so easy rate,
 In temples hung our ensignes, 'fore their eyes.
 As monuments of *English* Covvardise.
 Then had there beene no reason to suspect
 Our selues of treason, or as bad neglect.
 VWhereas 'tis settled novv in every thought
 Not *French*, but *English* our Confusion vvrought,
 Disloyalty, not fortune, lost the day.
 So did vve looke on *Cales*, and run avvay.
 VWhereat aym'd that? but that vve might giue *Spaine*
 Our land (in earnest) cause t'invade againe.
 Nor onely vv ere three subsidies spent there,
 To make vs laugh'd at : but our soldiours vv ere
 VVith stinking vitailles poyson'd : by this plot
 VVe vv eak'ned vv ere, and yet perceiv'd it not.
 VWas not anothers voyage likevv ise barr'd
 VVith a degree i'th' south? VWho might haue marr'd
 The plate flecte, had he beene in earnest sent,
 Or they that set him on plaine dealuig meant.
 But now of late our vvaightiest expeditions
 Are all vv ayes frustrate by ill-meant commissions.
 All plots pretended for our Kingdomes good
 Ly drovv n'd and buried in our Kingdomes blood
 And, as not here projected, but in *Spaine*
 On our part loose, but on our foes side gaine.
 Affaires, of such great consequence, of old
 (VVhen great ones did not scorne to be controll'd)
 VVere vv ont to be concluded by consent
 Of the states body in a *Parliament*,

And

T H E S P Y.

And not by factious spirits, made alone
 Of plying mettle, to be vvrought vpon:
 Such Greene-vvax counsell, that vvill onely take
 Th' impression, he that made thẽ such, vvould make.
 And so, his vvill, not daring to gain say
 That hates the state, they doe the state betray.
 Thus is our land made vveake, our treasure vvaſted,
 Our court corrupted, and our honour blaſted,
 Our lawes are broke, our iuſtice ſold: and they
 That ſhould reforme theſe miſchiefes, giue thẽ vvay.
 All ſymptomes of a Kingdome, that hath beene
 Declining long, may be in England ſcene:
 Our ſtrength's decayd, the flow're of all the land
 Haue periſh'd vnder *Buckingham's* command.
 Thoſe that their liues, haue ventur'd for their King,
 Home, nought but labour for their paines can bring.
 Hence 'tis, our ſaylours are conſtrain'd to fly.
 (For vvant of pay) vnto the enemy.
 VVhereby it comes to paſſe: a * fiſher tovvne,
 The very name of *England* once could drovvne,
 Doth, vvith the terrour of ſome thirty ſaile
 At moſt, the povver of that Kingdome quaille
 VVhich in the life of her renovvned *Queene*
 Kept all the vvorld in avv. VVho e're hath ſcene
 So ſtrange an alteration? they that then
 Did feare † a vvoman, novv contemne our men.
 Admire it not: our marchants taken are
 Vnder the noſe o' th' royall men of vvwar?
 Oh that ſome angeil would, from heav'n relate
 Vnto our King, vvhat vvrengs are done the ſtate

* *Dunkirke*

† οἱ μὲν ἄν-
 δρες γυναῖκες
 πυνόμασι πο-
 ῶσι δὲ ποινῶν
 κες ἄνδρες.
*Xerx. de Ar-
 tem. in Her.*

He

T H E S P Y.

He might beleue't. And not giue care alone
 To them that nothing haue to liue vpon
 But glorious titles, and their *Countreys* spoyle,
 The Kings exchequer, and the *Fav'rites* smile.
 No mervaille then such *Caterpillers* vse
 Their witts, the authour of these illls t'excuse.
 And *Papists* : whom he rais'd in policy
 Religion and the gospels bane to be.
 For if he once (on whom they hang) but crack:
 Their credit, state and *Conscience*, must to wrack,
 Yet can not those gold flourish'es they cast
 Vpon his canker'd actions, blind in hast
 The vveakest iudgments. Nor is that conceit
 (So often in their mouth) of any vveight
 Pretending it a *Paradox* that those.
 VVhom highest honours, on all sides, enclose,
 Should not enioy content: but still aspire
 From high'st preferments to ascend vp higher.
 As if the large desires of humane pride
 Could be (alas) vvith bonds of reason ti'de.
 Ambition brookes no equalls: and much lesse
 Superiours. 'tis imperfect happines
 (She thinkes) in greatest povver to be plac'd,
 And not vvith so v'raigne titles to be grac'd.
 Thus great things gain'd, vve ayme at greater things
 Earles vvould be *Dukes* : and *Dukes* vvould faine be
 Kings.
 Should *Spaine* (great King) but promise, to him, this
 For vvwhose sake all your Kingdome fares amisse,
 (As vvwho knoves but it hath) you soone should
 proue VVhe-

*Vn us Pellao
 inveni, non
 sufficit orbis.*

T H E S P Y.

VWhether your person or your *Crowne* he loue.
 Then should you see, how of your power he made
 Vse, to abuse your selfe: and be a shade
 For such his actions, As being rightly scan'd
 (You'le find) all tended to vndoe your land.
 Your subjects riches are your strength: these he
 Consum'd in riot and in luxury.
 Their loue's the maine supporter of your state:
 VWhich treach'rously he did alienate.
 That destitute of all your peoples ayd,
 Your selfe, the state, the truth might be betrayd.
 Which that he might effect, his doings all
 Aym'd at our foes advancement, and our fall.
 „ Great states affayres should allways manag'd be
 „ (If we would haue them speed) with secrecy,
 „ Till they are ripe for practise: with all speed
 „ And expedition then they must proceed.
 This (*Macedonian*) did thy honour rayse:
 This, *Cesar*, crown'd thee, with immortall prayse.
 But all our plots, our foes did vnderstand
 So well, they seem'd projected in their land.
Spaine ever (ere our selues) knew our intention:
 And therefore, still, were readyer for prevention
 Then we for action. Thus at *Cales* and *Ree*
 VVe lost our liues, and purchas'd infamy.
 Nor can I, without horroure, call to mind
 Thy vvrongs, poore *Roche*, novv vvith famine pin'd
 Through our default. whose fleete your safety broke,
 And forc'd your necks vnto the tyrants yoke.
 Then promising protection, and pretending

F

Sup-

T H E S P Y.

Supplies, from time to time, we would be sending,
 VWhich were detain'd of purpose, till too late.
 'T was we that made your case thus desperate.
 For if w'had sent assistance with good will,
 VWhy lay graue valiant *Denbighs* navy still,
 VWithout empeachment of those *French*, that made
 (He looking on) the forts and *Pallisade*?
 VWhy lack'd, after they should haue launch'd, so long
 Our fleetes, provision? but that all went wrong.
 Search out this fault (wise King) in time: and mend it
 And wheresoever treason harbours, end it.
 For feare those vipers that your favours wing
 Giues warmth vnto, at last your hart shall sting.

Next to th' insulting *French*, the *German* comes
 Beating with fary his victorious drummes:
 And flesh'd in bloud of slaughter'd *Protestants*,
 No liberty of consultation grants;
 But summons (,cause he's master of the field)
 VWithout resistance made, *Truths Fort* to yield.
 But stay proud *Austrian*, though thy conquering blade,
 In seas of *Christian* bloud, hath passage made
 Through which thou sailst to the desired port
 Of monarchy: thy hopes may fall too short.

'tTis true: the world's well mended with thee
 now,

Since *venice* made thy humbled knees to bow.
 Presume not on't: for thou shalt doublesse find
 The greatest labour to remaine behind.
 A *Lyon* yet may stop the *Eagles* flight.
 And take revenge on that iniurious spight

The

T H E S P Y

The gospel hath endur'd, If God be just,
 Knowv tyrant, that his svord shall never rust.
 Shall he not hearken to the wofull plaints
 And lamentations of his martyr'd saints;
 And for that bloud, shed for his owne deare sake,
 Sharpe vengeance on the cruell murth'ers take?
 Yes, yes, he will: and bloody *Tyrants* shall

Themselves, orewhelm'd * vvith bloud, like *Tyrants*

Nor is thy greatnes built on such a ground. (fall.
 But *Spaine* vvill vndermine 't. VVho, ever, found
Corrivalls in a throne, endure each other?

* Ad gene
 Cereris sin
 cade & san
 guine pan
 &c. Inve.
 sat.

VVhat ere he be, friend, kinsman, father, brother,
 (VVhen empires ly at stake) the one must downe:
 Such jealousies ever attend a *Crowne*.

And think'st thou the, cause th'art imploy'd by *Spaine*
 The *German* princes freedome to restraine:
 Th' empire shall by succession be deriu'd
 To the right line? no that must be depriu'd
 To make thy founders large extents entire.
 Thus thou art but the faggot, set to fire
 Thy friends, and burne thy selfe: the bee, vvhole sting
 In others fix'd her selfe to death shall bring.

The same (ignoble *Saxon*) is thy case.
 Whom envy stir'd and emulation base,
 Against the checks of conscience, to forsake
 Truth's cause; and part with errors friends to take.
 What hast thou gain'd hereby? first God, that knowves
 The harts of all men, heavy iudgments shovves,
 (To curbe such irreligious *Atheists* pride)
 That, vvillfully, vvith earth, 'gainst heav'n doe side.

T

T H E S P Y .

He loues no sinners : but such reprobates,
 And grosse dissemblers, from his soule he hates.
 Hereby (blind *Duke*) what purchase hast thou made?
 But ev'n a yoke, vpon thine owne neck layd;
 And made thy children slaues. Could'st not foresee,
 VVhen *Austria* hath subiected *Germany*,
 Th' *Empire* shall by inheritance descend,
 (As *Boheme* long hath done?) then to what end
 Serue the *Electours*? but to serue, like slaues,
Spaines Tyrants, and endure their basest braues?
 By ayding thus, in friendly sort, thy foes;
 And with an enuyous spleene pursuing those
 That were thy friends. Th' hast cut with luckles hand
 Thy right hand of. So maymed shalt thou stand
 Vnpityed to posterity. As one
 VVho, by opposing that religion
 (Against his conscience) he himselfe profest :
 On earth gain'd slavery, and in hell vnrest.
 So speed *Truths* foes : that dry deaths seldome see.
 Such (turne coate *Saxon*) 's like thy end to be.

V Now march on *Spaines* right arme : whose hardned
 skill

In feates of war, so many mouthes doth fill
 VVith high encomious : as if thou, of men,
 Deseru'dst, alone, to make the *Worthiest* ten.
 VVhy dost thou here, (whose well knowne name and
 force

Frights further then it strikes) the *Troian* horse
 Beare for device? vwhat, doth it intimate
 Thy *Sinon* craft got the *Palatinate*?

Yes,

T H E S P Y.

Yes, sure it iustly may. For all knowv vvell
 That since your diuclish maxime rose from hell,
 Of breaking oathes and leagues, vwhen ere you please,
 Y' haue gained more, by such damn'd tricks as these,
 Then by your svvords. VVhen thou hadst past the
 Into the countrey of the *Palatine*, (Rhine
 Thou knew'st thy iourney like to cost thee deare
 If *Thurlach* and *Count Mansfield* tarried there.
 The *Tyger* then his vvonted courage vvanted
 Being by a more couragious *Lyon* danted
 See what the fox can doe. Thou knevv'st so farre
 Our peacefull *King* did hate the name of vvarre,
 That rather then he vvould of battels heare
 He'd beg for peace, or purchase't ne're so deare.
 Therefore th' *Arch-duchesse* sends to him vvith speed
 An embassade, as *Spinola* decreed.
King Iames did' by perswasion soone consent
 (Desiring blouds effusion to prevent)
 That on condition *Spinola* vvould avvay.
 To free the countrey, *Mansfield* should not stay.
 The time's prefix'd. By th' stile th' *Arch-duchesse* gets
 Ten dayes. And first *Count Mansfield* forvvard sets,
 And marcheth fairely, vvith his army, thence
 As *Thurlach* did; vvhen novv vvithout defence
 The *Paltz* vvas left: th' *Italian* quit, indeed,
 The land in person, as it vvas decreed
 But left his army, vvith *Gonzales* there
 VVho seconded by *Mounseieur Tilly* vvere.
 These, none opposing, vvast vvith fire and svvord,
 And all the cruelty vvarre can afford

T H E S P Y.

The miserable countrey. Naked left
 Vnto th' invaders fury. And bereft
 Of *Mansfields* helpe (for vvhom in vwait they lay
 But, through their sides, his valour made him vway)
 Then might you see, flames, frequent murthers, rapes
 On all sides: none the soldiours fury scapes:
 But, *torrent*-like, the *Wallon* beares do vne all:
 Not sparing yong or old, or great or small.
 And in contempt of God and men detaines
 Perfidiously these his ill-purchas'd gaines.
 Our King, being made, by this *Italian* vvile,
 The *Instrument* his children to beguile,
 Iustly, vvith such a base affront, incens'd.
 Had vvith his quiet nature novv dispens'd
 (Then zealous in Gods cause, and ours vvert thou
 Earle *Pembroke*, but the case is alter'd novv)
 And vvoves to take revenge by open vvarre.
 VVhich to prevent, *Spaines* old * familiar
 Most cunningly corrupts the *English* court,
 Suborning some, and those of highest sort;
 In vaine, their King, to credulous, to persuade
 For all wrongs satisfaction should be made;
 (Which ne're was meant, they knew.) sometimes
 they'd fire him
 VVith high *encomions*. All the vvorld admire him
 As peaces *Patron*: all posterityes
 Him, as the *Prince of peace* shall memorize.
 But, if his svord vvere dravvne: oh vvhat a floud
 VVould it dravv out vvith it, of *Christian* bloud?
 Then should that honour he, by peace, had gain'd

* Too fami-
 liar vvith K.
 James.

Be

T H E S P Y.

Be lost: and vvith a *boutefeaus* title stain'd.
 At other times his feare they'd vvorke vpon
 VVith faign'd surmises of invasion
 For breach o'th' league, if he should succour those
 That must be *Spaines*, because th' are *Austrias* foes:
 Thus vvhile too iustly he doth vveigh the cause
 They make him breake the bond of *natures* lawes.
 Yet nettled somethirg vvith so grosse a vvrong
 From one that to th' *Arch duchess* did belong.
 He sent to let her knowv he vvas abus'd.
 She, flightly, vvith a *Punick* trick, excus'd
 Her servants actions. Sending vvord vvithall
 Neither *Gonzales* vvas her generall
 Nor *Tilly*, therefore by no meanes it lay
 In her the army to command avvay.
 (VVhich yet she vndertooke; till those had quit
 The countrey, vvho had else safe guarded it)
 And *Spinolas* army lay there. Then amaine
 Another posts vnto the King of *Spaine*:
 He ansvvere makes, it vvas not in his povver
Tilly commanded for the *Emperour*:
 To vvhom another's sent: and he replies
Lieutenant for *Bavaria* there he lyes.
Bavaria this disclames: and doth professe,
 He tooke and kept it for his *Holynesse*.
 So vvas thy *Paltz*, *Prince Frederick*, quite forsaken
 Of all thy friends, by fraud, not valour taken.
 But rise thou *God of Truth*, avvake from sleepe:
 How long shall thy distres'd and slaughter'd sheepe
 Be thus by *WVolves* devour'd? lift up thine head
 And let thine enemies be scattered.

Hac ratione
 potes iustus
 Rex forte vi-
 deri, sed non
 crudelis, non
 potes esse pa-
 ter.

Ma-

T H E S P Y.

Malicious, povverfull, cunning are the foes
 (VVe see) that *Truth* on every side enclose.
 Yet might she, vvere no *Treason* nere her brest,
 In greater safety, and lesse danger rest.
 Th' assaylants ne're could force their passage in,
 But by some secret *treachery* vvithin.
 Hovv soone vvill *Philips* golden *Asse*, vvith ease,
 Passeports, reputed loyall; vvhen the keyes
 Are kept by two-fac'd *Treachery*? and hovv soone
 Is *Truth*, vvhen she 's too credulous, thus vndone?
 VVhen *Argus* (th' *Embleme* of a *Magistrate*)
 Hath all those eyes, vvwhich for the publique state
 Should ever vvatch, clos'd vvith the soothing ayre
 Of flatt'ring speeches, and pretences fayre:
 (That's the *Caduceus* morall) then 's his head
 In danger most. Too many thus haue sped.
 „ *Treason* 's ambitious vvings: vvherevvith she flies,
 „ Through th' obscure clouds of close conspiracies,
 „ To honours highest region: till at last
 „ The sunne descryes, and melts her vvings as fast.
 „ Theu she, her selfe, not able to sustaine,
 „ Falls dovne, and never riseth vp againe.
 So boundlesse is *ambition*, that no lets
 Right, virtue, friendship, or *Religion* sets
 Before 't, can stay it's course. But vvrong or right,
 In spight of iustice, vvith a restles flight,
 She seekes her ruine. Poyniards, poysons, svvords,
 VVith *Playsters*, *potions*, vvitchcraft, coyning *Lords*,
 Corrupting, selling *Iustice*: vvasting treasure
 In oyster-voyages, and feasts of pleasure,

Tim-

THE SPY.

Timpov'rish kingdoms, counsailes make to wreake
 Her malice ; clip mens tongues they dare not speake
 Nor sing their griefes. Nay all the hellish cunning
 That from old *Sathans* brains hath bene a running
 Fiue thousand yeares, must all conspire together
 To mount *ambition* up I know not whether :
 But fifty foot, I hope, and if not higher,
 Then whereto lofty *Haman* did aspire.
 Such harbengers *Ambition* hath, such guard :
 Oh that all *Traytors* might haue such reward.
 Were't not a heavy and an hatefull case
 That men of highest honour, greatest place
 In trust and favour, with a gracious *King*,
 Should plot their cuntrye and their Prince to bring
 To bondage? what a torment would it be
 For any heart, that is not flint, to see
 Our *Cities* fir'd, our *Temples* tumbled downe
 And inundation of gore blood to drown
 Our streets ; our houses rifled, riches lost,
 (Which so much labour, so much care haue cost)
 Our children, bleeding on the stones to ly :
 Their mothers ravish'd, ere th' haue leaue to dy :
 Our fruitfull fields to wildernesses turn'd ;
 Our storehouses consum'd, our garners burn'd ;
 And all the land, in wofull desolation,
 Resounding cryes, and ecch'ing lamentation :
 Our maides deflour'd, our men made captiue slaues :
 And few so happy, as to finde them graues.
 Oh then what savadge spirit would betray
 His *Country*, for such mischiefs, to make way.
 That this our enemies intend who doubts?
 Is't not high time, then, for's, to looke about's?

G

Though

THE SPY.

Though we haue been thus backward all this while,
And let our foes (as'twere) besiege our *Ile*;
Yet now, oh now at last, your hearts combine,
Great *Cesar* and graue Senate: yet now joyne
Your force, witts, whatsoe're is yours t'abate
French, Spanish, Austrian pride; and let our state
Gaine, once againe, what rate so ere it cost,
(If possible) the honour it hath lost.

The fire, in frost, its heat doth recollect
T'expell the cold, let this conceit reflect
Vpon your breasts. Let publique danger bind
In publick vnity, your soule, and minde
So may our concord, giving life and heate
To our allies abroad, remoue the seate
Of war from home. which had bene done ere this,
Had not our *Councels* guided bene amisse.

So may I liue to see proud *Austria* sit
(perchance) as low, as poore as ever yet.
So may the Gospell flourish and regaine
It's former splendour: and our land retaine
Her ancient prosperous happines: and rest
Neither abroad, nor yet at home opprest.

Which that it may doe: and th'unconquer'd *Fort*
Of *Truth*, for ever safely may support

X Thy poore distref'd ones. Let, oh Lord, the Eye
Of thy most watchful *Providence* descry

Y All danger may annoy't. And let it stand
Safe guarded with thy strong *Protections Hand*;

Z And let the Scepter of thy Power defend
The Scepter that defends it to the end.

FINIS.

